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FABQUARTZ CAN'T SELL THAT HOUSE
BECAUSE FOLKS THINK THERE'S A
GHOST IN THERE THERE'S NO GHOST,
BAMM-BAMM.BUT NEXT TIME THEY
ASK YOU TO STAY THERE, MAKE
HIM PAY YOU FOR IT!







































































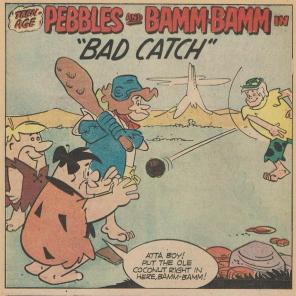


























STORY: NICOLA CUT

Max, the Magic Rabbit, had finished another brilliant performance at the hollow tree and was en his way to his dessing room when he idea struck him. It was a plan for a new magic trick and the thought seattled him that he couldn't went to tell Bunny and Walda about it. They were waiting for him at his dressing room when he arrived.

"Listen to me, Max," said the huge walrus, who
was Max's manager, "Bunny and I have talked it

over."
"Yes," said the cute Bunny, Max's assistant, "and
I've gareed to do the Saw-The-Rabbit-In-Half Trick."

Max was very surprised and pleased because Bunny had told him that she was afraid of that trick. Her shange of mind could only mean that she now had more faith in him as a skilled magician. He could see that she was still worried but she was willing to forget her fears for his sake. That made him feel good. Now it was his sun to make her feel good.

"Forget that trick," he said. "I have an idea for a better trick, a safer one." Bunny was relieved to hear that.

"What are you going to call it?" asked Waldo. Raising up his paws, as if he was holding up a sign, he said: "The Invisible Rabbit!"

"That sounds nice, Max," Bunny was impressed.
"But how are you going to do the trick? Is it going to be
dangerous, like the trunk escape where you almost,
drowned?"

Max smiled but that didn't calm Bunny.

"We're going to use Black Magic!" announced Max.
"That sounds scary," said Waldo. "Only witches use

Black Magic. That's evil stuff."

"You don't understand, dum-dom," resourced Max. "We ris going to use Stoge Black Magic. The Beckdrop, that is, the curtain behind me will be black and I'll wear a special black and that will lover me from head to tee. The black suit gainst the black curtain will make me invisible. Even though I'll be standing there, right in front of everybody, no one will be able to see "me."

Bunny became excited. At last, a big trick that

wasn't dangerous. "When are we going to start?"
"Right away," answered Max. "Bunny, see if you
can get me at least a square yard of black material
and, Waldo, you can begin to paint the sians."

Within a week, Waldo had signs all over the forest proclaiming that Max would perform the most amazing vanishing act in the history of Magic. He would become invisible on stage. The entire forest was talk-



ing about it. If it were true, it meant that Max could be standing next to them right at their moment, listening to every word that they were saying. Wherever Max went the enimals viewed him with the respect worthy of any creature with so great a power and this pleased him since it meant that his next performance would be immed with spectators.

On the night of the performance, however, Max ran into an unexpected problem.

He looked at the backdrop and screamed: "White!

What happened to my black curtain?"
"They burned a hole in the black curtain at the laundry," explained Waldo. "This one was sent to you as a

"But my invisible suit is black!"

Bunny thought that she could help. "I could make a white suit for you out of an old sheet; real fast."

"Thanks, Bunny," said Max, "but it wouldn't work. Although the audience ouldn't see me, they would see my shadow. Against the black background they wouldn't be able to see my shadow. I guess we'll have to call the show off."

Just then an enormous brown bear came backstage and lumbered over to Max.

"Are you the rabbit that says he can make himself" invisible?" he asked Max.

"Uh ... yeah, that's me."

"I told my girlfriend that you could do it and she expects it to happen. If you don't become invisible then I'm gonna look mighty facilist, so the trick better work or I'll make you wish that you were invisible. Get me?"

Max tried to smile, but the best that he could manage was a toothy grin.

. "Okay, so on with the show!" With his message delivered, the hear left.

"Now I've gotta become invisible or else disappear."

Bunny suddenly came up with an idea and whispered it to Max.

"That's it!" exclaimed Max. "Bunny, you're a

When the curtain rose on the evening performance, Max and Bunny went through the magic act with their usual gusto and at the end of the act Waldo came out to announce the last trick ... the invisible illusion!

The audience was tense and quiet. The curtain lifted. A spotlight went on and to everyone's amazement, the stage was empty!

"Brave!" they shouted and the applause was thunderous. Max had succeeded!

"Well, not really," Max explained to the confused Waldo after the show was over. "It was Bunny's idea and it worked so let her explain."

Bunny smiled proudly. "It was simple. Everyone expected Max to be invisible and so when they didn't see him on stage they thought that he had done the trick. Actually, he was standing behind the backdrop, not in front of it. The stage really was empay!"

"You tricked them," accused Waldo.

"Sure," said Max, "That's what they pay me to





























POOR SCHLEPROCK ...
IT ISN'T HIS FAULT
HE'S BAD LLICK ...
BUT OUR PIGNIC WILL BERUINED IF I DON'T
THINK OF SOMETHING!



























PEBLES DAMBAM IN

"RAIN IN THE MOUNTAINS"





